

Any Hour May Bring More Bloodshed in Carroll County, Where Desperate Court Assassins Are Defying Arrest

BOATS ARE USED IN CITY STREETS

Sections of Richmond Inundated by 18-Foot Rise.

RIVER WILL FALL SLOWLY TO-DAY

Steamship Service Canceled and Trains Operated Under Difficulties—Water Comes Into Old Market and Into Many Stores and Warehouses.

Reaching its greatest height just before midnight, when the gauge stood eighteen feet above high tide, the freshest in James River yesterday inundated all of the lower sections of the city, causing many wholesale houses and manufacturing plants to shut down, and causing some interruption to business. Ample warning had been given of the rise, and goods likely to be injured by water were moved to places of safety, though in many instances gangs of men worked all Friday night and all day of yesterday to accomplish this.

While the freshest was the heaviest in ten years, it is not believed that the actual money damage will be very great. The river will probably continue to rage throughout to-day, and not return to normal conditions until tomorrow.

The maximum rise as shown by the Chesapeake and Potomac gauge at Columbia was 27.7 feet at noon yesterday. At 2 P. M. the water had fallen there to 21.3, and at 6 P. M. to 24.4 feet. The fall was very slow, as heavy rains further west had occasioned a second rise in the river as far west as Lynchburg, and it will be fully forty-eight hours before all the flood water passes out.

Bright weather prevailed over the State yesterday, and the light wind was favorable to Richmond.

Waters Inundated.

During the afternoon thousands of people frequented Marshall Square and Chimborazo Park, from which high places a wonderful panorama view of the river could be secured. For a half mile the Chesterfield flats were inundated, the embankment of the Esplanade Air Line Railroad and a few trees being the only visible points. The Southern Railway wharves on the south side, and the plant of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company were completely cut off and inundated.

Water stood eight feet deep on the floor of the Old Dominion Steamship Company's warehouse, and five feet deep in the office. The steamer Berkeley crept up during the morning having much difficulty finding its moorings. The passengers were landed by rowboats, and the freight remained on board.

Boat Schedule Canceled.

No attempt was made to get out last night, the Berkeley remaining here, and orders were dispatched to hold the Brandon at Norfolk. It is not expected that the regular schedule of night boats can be resumed before Monday night. The steamer Pocahontas, coming up the river from Norfolk, was stopped by orders from here at City Point yesterday afternoon, and passengers brought to Richmond by rail. The vessel will lie up there until river conditions are more favorable.

While water was visible in culverts on either side of the street and rose in the gutters, traffic was not impeded on Main Street in front of the Chesapeake and Ohio Station. The cellar entrance to stores on either side of the street showed all basements completely flooded, and water standing from a foot to eighteen inches below the store floors. All goods had been removed to places of safety.

By daylight yesterday the water rose in Cary Street and in the alley between Main and Cary. Fifteenth and Seventeenth Streets. By afternoon boats were plying in Cary Street for a distance of two blocks, with water three feet deep at Seventeenth Street. During the afternoon the water rose above the level of the dock, the gate of which are fifteen feet above low tide, and later Dock Street and the railway tracks on the south side of the dock were flooded. The Southern Railway train for West Point, leaving at 4:30 P. M., ran for several hundred yards on tracks completely covered by water.

Water Rises in Old Market.

Late in the evening the water rose in Franklin Street at Seventeenth, flooding one corner of First Market, in which the usual Saturday night crowd was gathered, and rose to the floor of Scott's drug store, at Seventeenth and Franklin Streets, where everything had been moved to the counter level in anticipation of even higher water.

Repeated warnings were sent from the Weather Bureau announcing a freshet of fully eighteen feet, with the prediction that there would be fully eighteen inches of water in Main Street, Mr. Evans, the local section director, holding that it was better to give a margin of safety than to take the large risk of an excessive rise.

With the Old Dominion and city wharves completely covered, the water backed over into the Gas Works lot, and all of old Lester Street was covered. Boat service was established along the route of Lester Street, with

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

SCENE IS UNIQUE IN NAVAL HISTORY

Hulk of Battleship Maine Buried at Sea With Great Honors.

FLAG AND ROSES COVER WRECK

American Cruisers and Vessels of Cuban Navy Join in Solemn Ceremonies, and Pall of Depression Subdues Crowds on Excursion Steamers From Havana.

The Tragedy of the Battleship Maine

Entered Havana harbor on friendly visit, January 25, 1898. Sunk by explosion, with loss of 250 officers and men, February 15, 1898.

First court of inquiry reports initial explosion on external one, March 29, 1898. Board of investigation authorized raising passed, May 9, 1910.

Board of engineers named for work, August 12, 1910. Plan for raising wreck by cofferdam approved, October 13, 1910. Board of investigation appointed, November 10, 1910.

Work begun, December 6, 1910. Water finally removed, July 29, 1911.

Board reports that initial explosion was external, December 5, 1911. Cost of raising the Maine, \$600,000.

The wreck of the Maine was towed from Havana harbor and sunk at sea. The bodies of the sailors taken from the wreck were placed on the steamer North Carolina and brought to this country for burial in the Arlington National Cemetery.

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.)

Havana, March 16.—A great hollow square of vessels, ranging in size from a 14,000-ton fighting machine to a little auxiliary gasoline-propelled fishing smack, took up positions late this afternoon in the deep, sluggish waters of the Gulf of Mexico outside of the Cuban sea limit. Within the square, moving slowly up and down on the breast of a land-running swell that was in marked contrast to the mountainous waves that have retarded navigation for the last two days, was an oblong shaped object completely covered with a magnificent new American flag. On top of it rested 1,200 beautiful roses, which glistened and glowed in a kaleidoscopic arrangement of colors in the copper-tinted rays of the late afternoon sun. A mast was held in position by a steel hawser that stretched from it to the big ocean tug Osceola, of the United States navy.

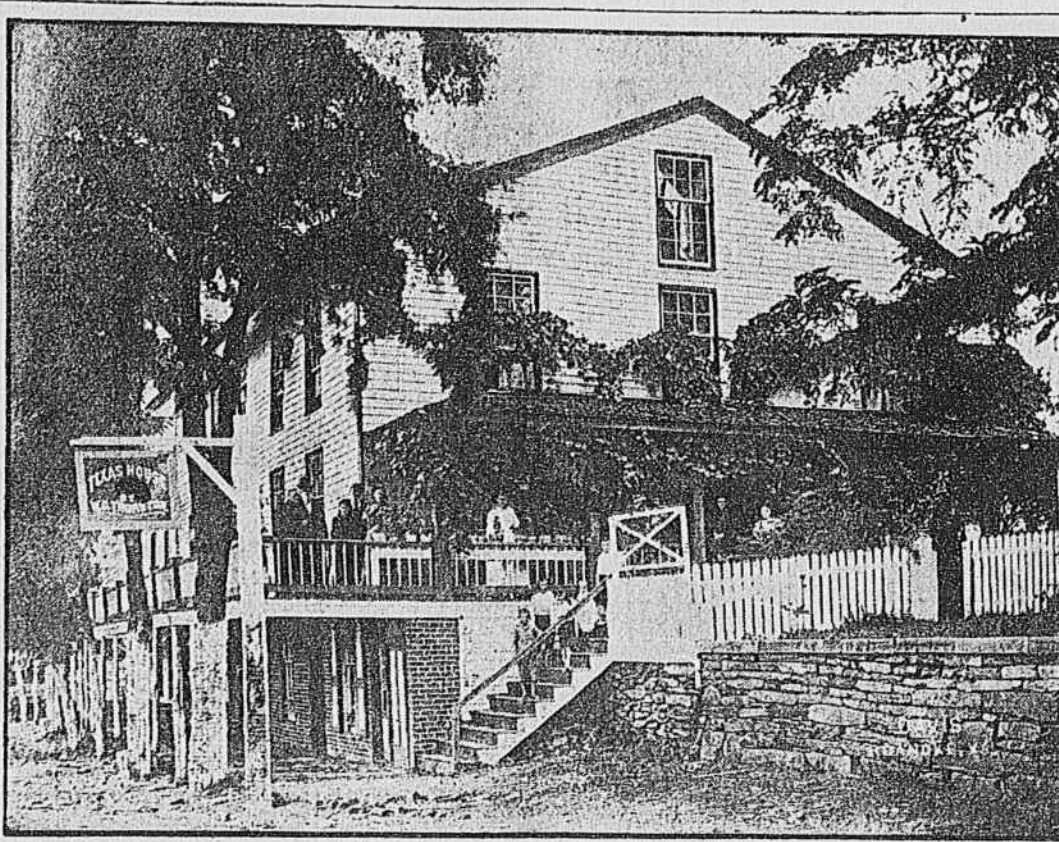
Underneath the flag was all that was left of the old second-class battleship Maine, the destruction of which on a warm February night in the harbor of this city changed the map of the Western Hemisphere, and removed from it for all time the proud standard of Spain, first brought to its waters by the discoverer of the Western land, Christopher Columbus.

The scene was the most remarkable of its kind in history. Never before had a fighting machine, the pride of a nation, been raised from the dead to be again buried with the honors that are paid only to a world power. And one of the craft that waited with hushed engines for the signal that would send the battered and rusted hulk to its native element, in hermitically sealed coffins covered by the flag for which they had died, were the stately bones of the bravest of that gallant ship's company. They, too, were going home. After fourteen years in prison in the watery coffin, maintaining a guardianship that seemed to warn away all profane hands, these men who lost their lives that the island republic might be free, were at last to be laid in the hallowed soil of the National Cemetery at Arlington.

The Maine and its escorting flotilla passed out of Havana harbor at 3:40 o'clock this afternoon. The flag and flower-covered hulk was preceded by the big gray cruisers Birmingham and North Carolina. Between them, attached to the wreck by twin steel hawsers that had been made fast to improvised "bitts" was the big tug Osceola. On either side were the little revenue cutters and gunboats that comprise the irregular formation. Striking out in excursion craft and small steamers bearing loyal Americans and Cubans to pay their last tribute of respect to the battered old warrior that had been more powerful in death than in life.

Slowly the procession steamed northward until the landmark at the entrance of the harbor were hulled down, and only shadowy objects in the waning sunlight. Every craft in the line had its ensign at half staff, and most of them were draped in sombre crepe. As she passed out in the alley, the fortis had saluted the Maine and the salute—a national one—had been replied to by the light guns of the great armored fighters of the American navy. The tribute seemed to have a depressing effect on every one. There was no Cuban salute. A pall of depression, that seemed to be felt by all, subdued even the volatile Cuban sailors. It was a real funeral, and one whose solemnity can hardly ever be forgotten by those who took part. Suddenly a signal officer on the for-

(Continued on Sixth Page.)



Hotel in Hillsville, where Floyd Allen went after courthouse battle, and where he was arrested on following day.

MAY BE HIDING ON BLUERIDGE CREST

Reported That Allens Are in Devil's Den, a Natural Mountain Fortress.

PURSUIT IS DANGEROUS

It Will Take Careful Campaign to Capture Outlaws, Dead or Alive.

(From Report of New York Sun.)

Hillsville, Va., March 16.—The Allens, murderers of the Carroll county court, have been located. Backed by several followers as desperate and lawless as themselves, they are in hiding near Devil's Den, close to Fanny Gap, on the crest of the Blue Ridge range. A posse of 500 detectives and deputy sheriffs, all of them trained mountain fighters, armed with Winchester rifles and automatic revolvers, have moved out into the mountains back of Hillsville, determined to take every member of the gang, dead or alive. The Allens are lodged on a mountain thick with laurel, rugged and abrupt. It would be an easy matter for them, from their high vantage point for them, from their own hand that would attempt to scale this natural fortress. There may be a bloody hand-to-hand fight between the outlaws and the pursuers, but it looked to-night as if the members of the posse would move with great caution and attempt to get the Allens by a carefully planned campaign. The government authorities already have stationed guards in the mountain gaps for the purpose of heading off any attempt on the part of the outlaws to move into North Carolina or Tennessee.

Another name was to-day added to the list of the dead in the Carroll county house tragedy. Augustus Fowler, one of the jurors who were wounded by the hail of bullets in the little court room, died this afternoon. The funeral of the other victims, Judge Thornton Massie, Commonwealth's Counsel William Foster and Sheriff L. F. Webb, were held to-day. The body of another victim, nineteen-year-old Nancy Ayres, who was hit by a stray bullet, will be buried to-morrow.

Re-establishing Law and Order.

In the meantime this little community, and the lawless element in Carroll county, while still partially stunned by Thursday's tragedy, have promptly and forcefully set about the re-establishment of law and order. The wheels of justice have begun to grind, and this afternoon a grand jury, risking the rate of the men who had served on the grand jury, brought in six indictments. One was against Sidna Allen, the present leader of the gang, and another against Floyd Allen, who is now lodged in jail.

The Devil's Den country, where the Allens have taken refuge, is about fifteen miles south from Hillsville. It is very close to the North Carolina line and the outlaws and their followers probably will be able to escape from Virginia if they wish to take to flight. There are about twenty-five men in the gang now. They are led by Sidna Allen.

Claude and Fred Allen, Sydney Edwards and other members of the family are supposed to be in the band that has taken refuge in the crest of the Blue Ridge Mountains. The gang is ready to fight to the death. They have plenty of arms and ammunition.

While it is estimated that not more than twenty-five men are in the gang of outlaws now hiding in the mountains.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

ORDERED PRISONERS SENT TO ROANOKE

DEAD JURIST LIES BESIDE PARENTS

Judge Thornton L. Massie Is Buried in Family Plot at Lynchburg.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

Lynchburg, Va., March 16.—The burial of Judge Thornton L. Massie, one of the victims of the Carroll county outlaws, when the Circuit Court of that county was assailed by the Allens Thursday morning, was held here this afternoon immediately after arrival of the body from his late home in Pulaski. Burial was in the Massie family plot in which lie the dead jurist's parents.

The simple committal service of the Episcopal Church, was conducted by Bishop Beverly D. Tucker, of Lynchburg, assisted by Rev. Edwin R. Carter, also of Lynchburg. Fifty persons from Southwest Virginia, half of whom were lawyers, accompanied the body here in a special combination car. The wife and daughter of the jurist, prostrated by their grief, were unable to be here, and the only members of the immediate family present were Judge Massie's two sons. The pallbearers were residents of Pulaski. Judge H. C. McDowell, of the Federal District Court, adjourned his court as a mark of respect to Judge Massie, and the court and its officials attended the funeral.

More than fifty members of the Lynchburg bar, together with a large number of relatives of the jurist, family, and a delegation of about fifty members of the Lynchburg Lodge of Elks, were at the station for the arrival of the train. The immediate relatives were taken to the cemetery by private conveyances, while two street cars filled with out-of-town people, ran direct from the Union Station.

Among the attorneys and court officials who came from out of the city for the burial were A. A. Campbell, C. R. Poague and J. J. A. Powell, of Westchester; J. S. Powell, of Bristol; Allen Ekridge, John S. Draper and Howard Gilmer, of Pulaski; Lucian H. Coles, Roy E. Smith, S. Hamilton Graves, Judge J. W. Wood, J. P. Wood, A. P. Coleman, D. D. Hull and C. R. Williams, of Roanoke, and Judge Moffett, R. K. Kline and Charles Dent, of Salem.

PAUL ARMSTRONG SUED

Action Is Outgrowth of Play Said to Be Plagiarized.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

New York, March 16.—Mrs. Mable E. Hunt, widow of Elks La Shelle, II, theatrical manager, and executrix under his will, filed suit in the Supreme Court to-day against Paul Armstrong, the playwright. The complaint states that in 1901 Armstrong entered into a contract with La Shelle to produce the play "The Hour of the Wolf," of which Armstrong claimed to be the author and to control all the rights. La Shelle was to pay \$16,000 for the play. The play was produced, and Armstrong was to receive a percentage of the receipts. In 1905 Henry J. W. Dam served notice that the play was a plagiarized copy of his story, and forbade the production. Armstrong wrote a letter stating that the charge of plagiarism was groundless, and Dam brought suit in the Federal Court. Two weeks ago a final decree was entered in the case by which the La Shelle estate was directed to pay \$22,367 to Dorothy Devi Dam, executrix under the will of Mr. Dam.

The suit against Armstrong asks that he be paid back \$6,421 paid him on the contract, \$6,871 costs of the copy right suit, and to convey to the plaintiff a valid title to the play.

Governor Mann Did Not Think It Wise to Hold Them in Pulaski Jail.

MADE SAFE TRIP TO GALAX

Excitement at Mansion as Hours Passed Without Word From Mountains.

News of the successful trip by the armed escort carrying the wounded Floyd Allen, Victor Allen and Byrd Marion from Hillsville, fourteen miles through the country to Galax, where the party embarked on a special train for Roanoke, was received by Governor Mann last night a few minutes after 10 o'clock, while he was in conference with Detective L. L. Scherer and Ben P. Owen at the Executive Mansion. Having received word that the party, consisting of the three prisoners, Attorney-General Williams, Judge Walter R. Staples and a heavy guard, had left Hillsville at 4 o'clock, the Governor's council was thrown into alarm when 9:50 o'clock came, and the Galax authorities had seen no glimpses of the conveyer.

While a raid on the party by the outlaws under Sidna Allen was not actually apprehended, concern was natural when six hours passed without the four-mile journey having been accomplished. The telephone wires from the Executive Mansion to Galax were kept hot during the last two hours of the trip until word was finally received that the party had reached Galax, and reported an uneventful march. At Galax there was a special train waiting, which pulled out for Roanoke about fifteen minutes after the arrival of the guard and the prisoners.

Direct to Roanoke.

When W. G. Baldwin telephoned the Governor to know where the three prisoners were to be sent, Pulaski or Roanoke, orders were instantly wired for the train to be rushed through to Roanoke. While mob violence was not feared in Pulaski, it was thought best to get the murderers as far from the scene of their crime as possible. Reports from Pulaski about 10 o'clock indicated that the town was quiet.

While the guard which escorted the prisoners is returning to Hillsville to join the posse at work there, the Attorney-General, it is thought, will come to Roanoke for a conference with the Governor, in order to fully determine the course to be pursued when court is reconvened on March 26. The three prisoners in Roanoke will remain there until they are sent back to Hillsville for trial for murder in the first degree. They will be held for trial in the room which witnessed their brutal assassination of Judge Massie and his officers.

Scherer Urges Troops.

When the Hillsville party reached Galax last night, Governor Mann was able to learn from the Attorney-General, via the operator at Pulaski, exactly what had been accomplished in the hunt for the outlaws yesterday. After the session of court and the indictment of the murderers in the morning, a posse of sixty heavily armed deputies was sent to Hillsville, where it was thought the fugitive band was entrenched, but no sign of the bandits was seen. The posse returned to Hillsville for the night.

The advice offered by Detective Scherer to Governor Mann last night was that a force of 100 militiamen be dispatched at once to Hillsville. Mr. Scherer was convinced that the presence of troops would have a most salutary effect on the situation, but the Governor remained firm in the opinion that

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

ALLEN GANG WILL NEVER BE TAKEN WITHOUT BATTLE

Detectives and Constables Leave Hillsville in Pursuit of Outlaws, Who Are Believed to Be Hiding in Mountain Fortress.

PRISONERS, HEAVILY GUARDED, ARE TAKEN TO JAIL IN ROANOKE FOR SAFE-KEEPING UNTIL TRIAL

Grand Jury Is Impaneled by Judge Staples and Indictments Are Returned Against Leaders of Court-room Battle—Trial of Those Now Under Arrest and Others Captured Before That Time Will Be Begun on March 26—Expected That Militia Will Be Necessary to Guard Court From Attack. Augustus Fowler Fifth Victim of Murderers' Bullets.

BY ALEXANDER FORWARD

HILLSVILLE, VA., MARCH 16.—COMPLETELY WITHOUT RESULTS WAS THE FIRST RAID MADE BY OFFICERS UPON THE HOME OF SIDNA ALLEN. THE BALDWIN DETECTIVES, SPECIAL CONSTABLES AND THE THREE ROANOKE MILITIAMEN RETURNED TO HILLSVILLE TO-NIGHT, WITH NO ARREST TO THEIR CREDIT. THEY VISITED THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY HOME OF SIDNA ALLEN, BUT FOUND NEITHER THE PROPRIETOR NOR ANY OF HIS FAMILY ABOUT THE PREMISES. ONE OR TWO PERSONS WERE PRESENT AS CARETAKERS, AND SOME INFORMATION WAS SECURED FROM THEM, BUT IT HAD NOT BEEN DIVULGED BY THE DETECTIVES. THEY WILL TRY AGAIN TO-MORROW.

Indictments were returned by the special grand jury shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon against the following persons, charged with the murder of Judge T. L. Massie, Commonwealth's Attorney William M. Foster, Sheriff L. F. Webb and Miss Elizabeth Ayers: Floyd Allen, wounded prisoner; Victor Allen and Claude Swanson Allen, sons of Floyd Allen; Sidna Allen, brother of Floyd Allen; Bud Marion and John F. Moore.

Four true bills were found against each of the above named, all charging murder, except that one of these against Moore simply charged felony, the supposition being that his offense was assisting the Allens to escape.

Fifth Victim of Courthouse Shooting Is Dead.

Augustus Fowler, the fifth victim of the assassins' bullets, died at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Floyd Allen, Victor Allen and Bud Marion were taken to Roanoke to-night for safekeeping, preceded and followed by Baldwin detectives and special constables. The party left Hillsville at 4 o'clock, bound for Galax, where a special train awaited it. Floyd Allen lay in a shack, talking cheerfully and apparently recovering from his wounds.

Judge Walter R. Staples adjourned court after receiving the indictments until Tuesday, March 26, when the trial of the accused men will be begun. Intent on executing as quickly as possible the indictments against the men charged with perpetrating the awful crime against organized society committed here Thursday morning, a force of detectives and constables, left Hillsville to-night. No plans naturally have been divulged, but it is quite possible there may be bloodshed before morning. There is no truth whatever in the story printed to-day of the capture of Sidna Allen.

It is believed by many people that the greatest bloodshed of the chain of events is yet to come. No one thinks the desperate men who wiped a court out of existence and committed the gravest crime of Virginia's history will give up their liberty without a struggle. As a matter of fact, it was a protest against imprisonment which brought the tragedy about.

As fast as any arrests are made the prisoners will be taken to Roanoke or to some other point where there will be no chance for a rescue. In all probability at least one military company will be ordered to Hillsville when the trial is begun on March 26, to protect the court, the officers and the jury from attack and the prisoners from release. In this event soldiers will be on duty until those convicted are removed to the State Penitentiary for execution or for imprisonment.

Whereabouts of Outlaw Gang Known.

Due and orderly court proceedings having been carried to the utmost possible extent to this time, the detectives and constables will turn their attention toward apprehension of the accused men. It has been variously reported that the Allen gang is at home, that it is hidden in the mountains and that it is in North Carolina. The detectives know where the men are, and they will be located without much trouble. Taking them will be a different matter. The succeeding twenty-four hours will be the most tense since the murder.

It is but justice to say that nearly all the people of Carroll county utterly condemn and repudiate the horrible crime which has fastened an eternal stain upon its name. Probably Judge Staples and Attorney-General Samuel W. Williams acted wisely in advising the appointments of Republicans as temporary Commonwealth's attorney and sheriff. The county is overwhelmingly of that political faith, and the people are better satisfied. Unquestionably the presence of the Attorney-General, who is known to the people, and the prompt reorganization of the court and its procedure have gone far toward restoring public confidence in the power of the State to protect its people and to punish the guilty.

S. Floyd Landreth, the acting Commonwealth's attorney, is a leading Republican and one of the delegates from the Fifth Congressional District to the National Republican Convention at Chicago. He does not want the office, but will do his part toward restoration. "I would not take it," he said to The Times-Dispatch correspondent to-day, "but for the crime. I expect to see this thing through and will then retire." Mr. Landreth is not afraid.

Courtroom Scene Solemn and Impressive.

Solemn and impressive beyond description was the scene in court to-day when Judge Staples charged the special grand jury, which later brought in the indictments, after examining thirty witnesses. Dexter Goad, clerk of the court, was in his seat. He had practically recovered from the wounds he received in Thursday's fray. One of the bullets entered his neck, passed through the flesh and shattered his collarbone at the back. One-eighth of an inch deflection and it would have pierced the spinal cord and killed him. His two other wounds, in the leg, were merely flesh hurts. Mr. Goad's wonderful constitution is testified to by his early recovery. He is the man who chased the Allens from the courthouse, who attracted their fire from the fleeing jurors

(Continued on Seventh Page.)